About Plays and Players

By SIDE DUDLEY

to play a trick now and then a negro. The O'Brien nort time ago and the fearby was an express wagon, a Hapidated affair. Mr. O'Brien called no of the minstrels.

Go over there and hire that old

if he wanted a book

"Ah sho' does," replied the old man. "Well," said Bill, "you're all right,

nty big enough." In inclined to so

LONDON LIKES IT.

as Dillingham, who, with Al-utt, made the London produc-t"The Boomerang" at the Theatre, has heard by cable

ANOTHER AUTO ACCIDENT. Martin Herman and Harry Asrons ere crossing Forty-third Street at groadway last night when a police-an stapped up and asked: "Are you was?"

"Hurt?" replied Mr. Herman.
"What do you mean?"
"You've just been struck by a Fivrer automobile."
Mr. Herman and Mr. Aarens looked
bround and found the policeman had
been the truth.

TYNAN ARRANGES A BENEFIT. Brandon Tynan has arranged a benefit for the widows and children of the men who died in the recent uprising in Dublin. It will take place at the Criterion next Friday afternoon. Mr. Tynan and his associate players will give the second act of "The Melody of Youth." Others who will appear are Wilton Leckaye, Andrew Mack, Eddie Foy and flock, Tim Murphy, William J. Kelly, William Harrigan and Victor Herbert.

PRESIDENT HONORS HER.

Marion Weeks, who was a Brook-iyn high school girl a year ago, is pretty proud. Miss Weeks is now singing in vaudeville and, while at Keith's in Washington last week, President Wilson sent for her and gave her his photograph auto-graphed. On it he wrote: "To Miss Marion Weeks, with sin-

for the Billy Burke film at the Globe.
"Molly O!" will open at the Cort
Baturday night instead of to-morrow.
Wanted—An xylophone player who
doesn't render "Poet and Peasant,"
—Leon Bamberger.

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

"'S'MATTER, POP!"



A SECRET IS SOMETHING YA MAKE EVERY PERSON PROMISE THEY WONT TELL C

AND THE PERSONS YA TELL IT TO- THEY MAKE EVERYONE PROMISE THEY WONT TELL , TOO



HENRY HASENPFEFFER - Our Preparedness Workers Shouldn't Overlook Our Standing Army of Barbers!

YOU!

He Had the Range.

Tact Lacked.

ERMANY in her treatment of

bulance service in Paris.

neutrals shows, to put it

VISITING minister preaching

in a small town near which a well-known race meeting is

By Bud Counihan



DANGONIT! IF YOU HAD'NT MENTIONED OH! THANK NO! 'DEED RIGHT GIR ? IT-I'D NEVER KNOWN THERE WUZ A RAZOR ON



FLOOEY AND AXEL-We Doubt It!

HEY! WHOS THAT UMPIRE'S OCCULIST? HOW MUCH D'YA GEY FER THEM RAW DECISIONS? B00-0-0-0 ROBBER!







Will Deming leaves to-day for Jackson, Mich., to spend the summer doing nothing with all his might.

Maybe you'd like to know that the Maybe you'd like to know that the violin playing. We have heard fidding that made us ontirely madding that made us ontirely made us ontir

During the auction of Friare' Fronce contents at the Astor Theatre late this afternoon. De Wolf Hopper, in Los Asseles, will sell a box by telephone. Incidentally a young man has asked us to announce that Olive Thomas will be one of the auctioneers.

GOSSIP.

Julius Tannen is thirty-six years old to-day for the first time in his life.
P. Heath will handle the publicity for the Billy Burke film at the Globe. "Molly O!" will open at the Cort Own."

Dixie Gerard has succeeded Belle Storey at the Hippodrome. She is singing a number by Irving Berlin "No."
and one by Raymond Hubbell. "Did I ever tell! "Did I ever tell! "No."
"No."
"I guess I won't.

"To Miss Marion Weeks, with sincere appreciation of her really very sovely singing. With best wishes, "Britain Prepared," a new war film, "Britain Prepared," a new war film,

Chick Brenner writes his father he has taken up the theatrical life. He is pasting showbills for a circus.—

FOOLISHMENT. I naw a funny looking tree One morning in a park. I knew it was a degwood tr

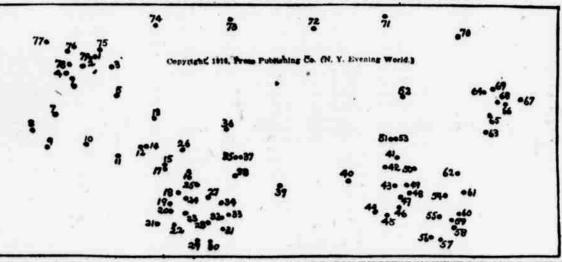
FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Did I ever tell you the joke about

"I guess I won't. You couldn't see

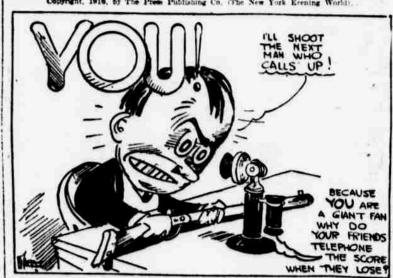
WHAT TOMMY SAW ON THE FARM

By Ferd G. Long

gle, 1818, Perso Published On CH. S. Sweezer World!



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PRO CONDOCCORRODO DE PROCECCIO CONTRA DE PROCECCIO CONTRA DE CON YOUR FIRST AFTER THE FIRST ONE, THEY'LL HAVE C'MON SONNY. Z Kiss-AW. DON'T SPOIL TO TEAR HIM TOON'T BE AFRAID OH. HAROLD REMEMBER ? THE GAME . AWAY. SHE WON'T BITE CALL ME OUT GO ON IN YOU - IT AINT NEXT- AN THE WATER'S LIKE TAKING THEN I'LL TWO POSTALS FINE! MEDICINE . CALL YOU. AN' SIX LETTERS FOR HAROLD. AW, I DON'T WANNA I'M WIT GO ON, KID. KISS NO YA'! GOILS.

By Jack Callahan

66 OU remember selling me some hair restorer when I called the other day to get shaved, you hoary-headed old thief?" roared the indignant customer. "You sold it under false pretenses, sir. You said it would restore my head to its original condition."

"Well, didn't it work?" asked the "What do you think of it, old man?"

little hair I used to have, and I am as hald as the pavement now." "That's quite right, sir. No false pretense about that. I said it would restore your head to its original condition, and you know, sir, most of us are born bald."—Philadelphia Public

An Odious Comparison.

SWEDE was being examined in A a case in a Minnesota town where the defendant was accused of breaking a plate-glass window with a large stone. He was dow with a large stone. He was pressed to tell how big the stone was, but he could not explain.

"Was it as big as my fist?" asked the Judge, who had taken over the examination from the lawyers in the hope of getting some results.

"It ban bigger," the Swede replied.

"Was it as big as my too large."

"The ban bigger."

"To ban bigger."

"To ban about as long, but not thick," replied the Swede amid: Le

Some Have It Thrust on 'Em | laughter of all but the Judge.-Pitts- | cuting Solicitor, he was ordered to

Natural.

SOME OF THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

THE artist and his friend dined well-and wined well also, according to the Kansas City "I think it's beautiful, old chap, beautiful. So true to life. The trees wave about so naturally."

No Desire to Go On.

PRISONER was in the dock on

"Have you a lawyer?" asked the other day:
"If he's unpopular now it's because

"No, sir."
"No, sir."
"No, sir."
"No, sir."
"No, sir."
"Do you want a lawyer to defend the case?"

one girl asked another.
"'Why, don't you know?' the other answered. 'She got the most votes at the bazaar for being popular.'"—
Washington Star. "Not partickler, sir."

"Well, what do you propose to do about the case?"

"We-l-l," with a yawn, as if wearled of the thing, "I'm willin" to drop the case, far's I'm concerned."—Answers.

Cost of Popularity.

AVID LLOYD GEORGE, the held forcibly denounced the "sport of British Minister of Munitions, kings." The principal patron of the was the idol of the trade union a serious charge of sfealing, classes before the war, and he will church always attended the home meetings, and of this the stranger was afterward informed. "I'm afraid I touched one of your and, the case having been pre- probably be their idol again after the sented to the Court by the Prose- war, but just now, on account of his

SCRAMBLED EGG PUZZLES



Before the letters in this egg were scrambled they spelled the name of something which lovers of either music or flowers should be able to recognize.

See If you can arrange the let-ters to spell what they originally did. The gerambled letters in Set-urally egg spelled "ORCHES-

dvocacy of conscription, he is un- offensive as the man at the New Year party.
"A number of ladies were asked to Henry Taylor, the British Consul o Duluth, said of Lloyd George the other day:

"If he's unpopular now it's because he was so very popular before. His case is like that of the young lady.

"What makes Marie so disliked?" on.

By Arthur Baer

"The tactless man listened to a dozen or two of these wishes, as then he roared out, impatiently:
"'Great Scott! Don't any of you care for beauty?""—Los Angeles
Times.



style, in two heights 2for25# CLUETT, PEABODY & CO. INC. MIKER

mildly, a lack of tact," said Dr. Clement Burns of San Francisco, Bumstead's Worm Syrup. who worked with the American am-Worms. It Mover Falls. One he